

Evening Public Ledger PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY... Published daily at Public Ledger Building, Independence Square, Philadelphia...

a studied discourtesy and general bad manners on the part of the man who acts for the Department of State. Yesterday when the Prince of Wales passed through the West Philadelphia station the British consul appeared in a conventional frock coat with the conventional card and the conventional word of deferential greeting.

POWER THAT STOPS STRIKES CAN REMOVE THEIR CAUSES

The Next Step for Uncle Sam is to Bring About Mediation in All Industrial Disputes

WHEN John L. Lewis, head of the United Mine Workers, announced in Indianapolis that the mine leaders in conference in that city had decided to accept the decision of the court and explained that "We are Americans and cannot fight our government" he attested to the fact which some people need constantly to be reminded of—that there is a power in this country greater than that exercised by any labor union or any other internal group or organization, whatever it may represent.

That power is the government of the United States. One of its courts had commanded that the strike order be rescinded. Back of that court was the will of more than 100,000,000 people.

The government is the will of the people. That will is expressed and enforced through regularly chosen officers whose duty it is to make it effective. The government is not an abstract thing apart from the people. It is not a group of men who impose on the people their own will.

It is the agent of the people with the power of attorney to act for the people in every emergency. In essence it is the people themselves in action. The coal strike was ordered by the mine leaders in disregard of the popular will expressed by the President. He protested against it before it began. He urged settlement by arbitration between the employers and the employees, and he was merely expressing the sentiment of the nation on the issue. He had power given to him by Congress to enforce the will of the country.

Ungrudgingly and without mental reservations the President must be commended for his action in this matter. His course was without precedent, but he had the courage to do the right thing in a national emergency, when radical leaders were seeking to use a vast mass of honest workmen to hold the country by the throat until the demands of the leaders were granted.

He has prepared the way for insisting that both employers and employees shall consent to settle their differences by mediation without first upsetting the business of the country. The interests of the country as a whole are paramount. They overtop the interests of the steel manufacturers or the coal operators as a class just as they overtop the interests of the labor-union workers as a class. And if the public interests are conserved the interests of employers and workers will not suffer.

Emphasis just now needs to be laid on the fact that society at large is a third party in every industrial dispute, with a stake in it of far greater moment than any which employer or employee hazard by accepting a policy of conciliation and mediation. The coal strike is ended within ten days after it began because public sentiment would not support it. It was doomed to failure from the beginning because public sentiment opposed it.

The steel strike will collapse any day now for the same reason. And the talk of a strike of the railroad workers which has filled the newspapers from time to time in recent weeks will soon be heard no more. The determination manifest in Washington that there shall be no interruption in production and transportation during the period of readjustment after the war has put an end for the time being to the plots of the L. W. W. radicals and has guaranteed to the real Americans, whether in labor unions or out of them, the right to work and the right to make a peaceable adjustment of wage scales with their employers.

Every genuine American labor-union man should be satisfied with the outcome of the controversy, just as he was glad of the rebuke administered to the demagogues in Massachusetts who sought to get into office by pandering to class prejudice and stirring up racial animosities. And every other American must regard the situation with a chastened spirit. If we had been doing our duty with the great mass of foreigners who have been attracted here by the prospect of work at good wages the radical labor leaders who have attempted to pervert the labor unions to their purposes by "boring from within" would not have found a pliable minority on which to work.

The foreigner must be Americanized, whether he be a coal miner or a steel worker or what not. There are hundreds of thousands of them who cannot speak English. They cannot read the newspapers. They are dependent on others for their knowledge of what is going on and for the interpretation of the meaning of events. The foreigner must be Americanized, whether he be a coal miner or a steel worker or what not. There are hundreds of thousands of them who cannot speak English. They cannot read the newspapers. They are dependent on others for their knowledge of what is going on and for the interpretation of the meaning of events.

tor of a Polish Catholic church has said that between 200 and 300 of the steel workers who were members of his congregation were satisfied almost to a man with their wages and their hours. They were saving money and educating their children. But they could not speak English. Their leaders told them that they must strike and offered specious reasons. They were not familiar enough with the facts to combat the arguments offered and when the strike was ordered they followed their leaders out of the mills.

We cannot afford to have so large a mass of un-Americanized workers in the country. The first duty of the state is to see to it that these men gradually acquire the language of the country. It will do for the employer to be indifferent while he hires foremen who speak the language of the foreigner and removes from the man every inducement to learn English.

The need of Americanization attracted some attention at the beginning of the war, when there was considerable talk about hyphenated citizenship. That need has not passed with the ending of hostilities. A new hyphenization has been threatening us, namely, that of labor-union-Americanism, with least emphasis placed on the last word in the trilogy. There is before Congress a bill appropriating \$10,000,000 to be apportioned among the states in proportion to the number of foreigners to whom the English language is being taught. Its passage would help; but the states and the cities and the towns must co-operate or it will amount to nothing, and the fertile field hospitable to the seeds of the kind of radicalism that flourished in the Old World will spread itself out ready for the hand of the sower.

The kind of radicalism that has lately been preached will not triumph. But its propagandists can make a lot of trouble for the rest of us. We want to be spared this trouble. We want to settle the industrial ills in an orderly, peaceful and American way.

What that way is was indicated by the submission of the coal strikers to the mandate of the government and their already indicated willingness to adjust their grievances by a conference with their employers, which both sides shall enter in a conciliatory mood.

WHAT IS A BLOUSE?

SOME Darwin of the garment makers may write a treatise on the evolution of the blouse which will be more popular than the famous book on the origin of species by the British man of science.

He ought to get some inspiration for his monumental work from the celebration of "blouse week" now in progress in 50,000 retail stores throughout the United States.

The dictionary does not give the searcher after knowledge much satisfaction. The advertisements of blouse week produce the impression that a blouse is a shirtwaist to be worn by women. But the dictionary says that it is a loose, shirtlike overgarment sometimes reaching to the knees, as the smockfrock of the English workman; or just below the waist, as the blouse of the French workman and artist; or well below the knees, as the garment of the Russian peasant. Nothing of this kind is shown in the advertisements. But when in the dictionary says that a blouse is also a loose waist usually belted, worn by women and children, one begins to get nearer to the thing worn today.

The modern shirtwaist, adapted to all sorts of occasions and made of silk or cotton or wool, has a famous ancestry. Without a doubt it was worn in some form by the famous Helen, whose face "launched a thousand ships and burnt the towers of Ilium." Judith, who taught the Persian Holofernes what a woman could do, was familiar with the garment. Nell Gwyn used the blouse to capture the fancy of Charles II. And the peck-a-boo waist of modern times has wrought more havoc among the men than all the fans of the coquettes of Madrid and Seville and Barcelona.

Yes, the man who would write a history of the evolution of the blouse would write a history of the progress of civilization from the fig leaf to the fashion plate.

Or Distilled? Anonymous letter writers are getting the goat of Internal Revenue Collector Lederer with complaints of illegal liquor selling. But the writer should realize that it is hard to locate offenders, as still waters run deep.

Voted in Vain Official returns show that Ohio voted against ratifying the federal prohibition amendment, which might have meant something worth while to the "wets" if "concurrent" only meant what some of them thought it meant.

Angels Unaware Leaders of the miners' strike have probably built much better than they knew in calling off the strike. They have won the respect of the great bulk of the people and they have really helped rather than hurt their fellows.

No Punch to It Jersey dries and Ohio almost dries have permitted themselves from the word "concurrent" in the prohibition amendment is, we may venture to remark, a "con" current.

We may look upon the conferences concerning wages of railroad men with equanimity. Members of the brotherhoods are also Americans first.

It was a double Armistice Day. On the anniversary of the close of the German war the coal war ended.

If the prince had only had time to change his pajamas for breeches he might have seen something of a worth-while city.

The William Penn statue is wearing a Red Cross button. Well, William has deserved it.

Gaffney wants it understood that he is willing to stand the gaff but will not bend the knee.

The MacLaughlin campaign headquarters is now headquarters for a rummage sale. More odds and ends.

The ferryboat accident was still another argument for the new bridge. Old Man Public Opinion is right on the job these days.

MAYOR-ELECT MOORE'S LETTER

Lure of the Past Responded to by Historical Societies—Knight Hears Result of Local Election While in Paris

NO MATTER how much we may look forward, there are those in our midst who constantly and very properly respond to what might be termed "the lure of the past." States and cities have their historical societies and counties fall into line, all persuaded that their history is worthy and that their traditions should be preserved. The Chester County Historical Society, organized in 1888, marches along with the procession, headed by George Morris Phillips and including among its directors and counselors Gilbert Cope, Edward S. Paxson, Judge J. Frank E. House, Mary Ingram Stille and Mrs. William P. Sharpless. The Chester county historians are getting ready to talk matters over early in December.

HARRY S. KNIGHT, lawyer, from Con- gressman John Lesher's town of Sunbury, has been over to Paris, where he learned the result of the primary contest for Mayor of Philadelphia. Interesting, how the news of a great city gets around the world. Knight was one of the close observers of the progress of the Longworth dyestuffs bill in Washington, as was Dr. Charles G. Herty, former president of the American Chemical Society, who has also been abroad recently, looking up the dyestuffs question on the other side.

THE architects are thinking of the city's future, especially as it relates to the symmetry and durability of our new structures. They include road improvements and ship canals in their city planning. George W. Chase, who like the Second district congressman, George S. Graham, has offices in New York and Philadelphia, sees a distinct advantage not only in the enlargement of port facilities, but in "furthering the proposed ship canals connecting Philadelphia with New York and Baltimore." New York, Jersey City and Newark are also beginning to see this canal across the state.

THOSE Bacharach brothers certainly cut ice in Atlantic City. Harry Bacharach, the mayor, is contributing largely to the popularity of the famous seaside resort as a convention city, while Isaac Bacharach, the congressman, is leaving no stone unturned to keep the whole of south Jersey on the map at Washington. One of the affairs to which the Bacharach brothers give studied attention is the occasional meeting of the Elks. There are a good many members of this fraternity in the Senate and House of Representatives and when anything in the Elks line is pulled off at Atlantic City, the Washington herd is all attention. Isaac drives them in and Harry lets down the bars—figuratively and fraternally, of course.

OWEN JONES, of the Twentieth ward, is a tipstaff in the Orphans' Court. Owen is also an admirer and local supporter of David H. Lane, the Republican leader and philosopher, but Owen has another distinction—he is the original Hallelujah-man. No one knows exactly where Owen acquired the habit; some suspect the Methodist Church, although Owen is said to have some of the attributes of the Orthodox Quaker, but, at any rate, Owen's "Hallelujah" has been known in political conventions and at meetings where politics were conducted for more than a quarter of a century ago. But Owen is such a good organization man as not to miss his cue. Whenever he yells "Hallelujah," though it sounds like a pistol shot when all is silent in the hall, it generally comes in at the right place. Owen Jones and Andrew Wells, eleventh division, Twentieth ward—that's the home place of "Hallelujah."

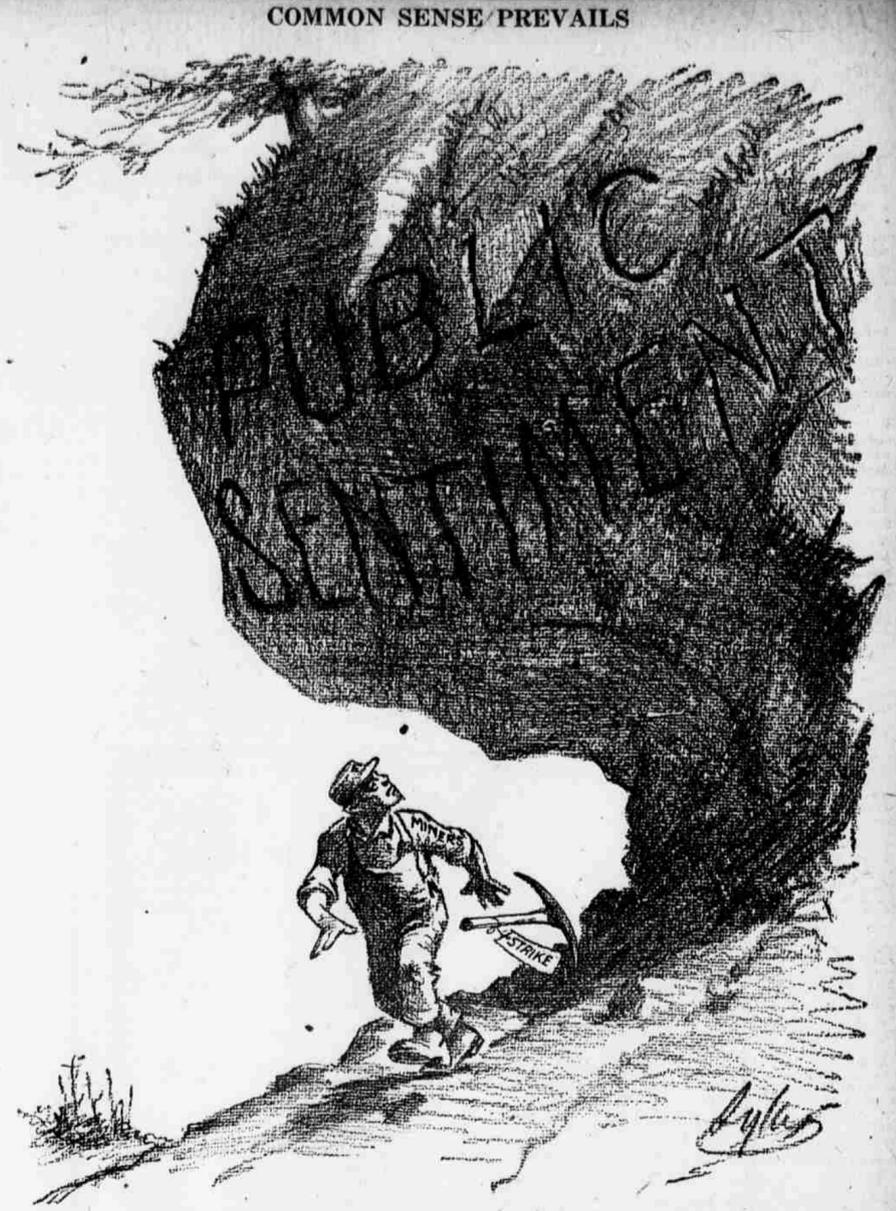
EMANUEL FURTH, side partner for many years of Jacob Singer, former register of wills, sticks devotedly to the infantry corps, State Fencibles, of which he is major commanding. Years ago, Major John W. Ryan was the head of the State Fencibles and brought it up in tactics and military precision to a degree that attracted national attention. The battalion is a municipal corps, although it has some service of a general military nature since service of its organization, more than 100 years ago. Among its living past commanders are William A. Withersop and Major Robert P. Schellinger, both of them popular commanders in their day. The president of the Fencibles' organization is Captain John H. Jordan. The boys still meet at the armory, Broad and Race streets, where their colors and trophies are collected.

MAJOR WILLIAM B. GRAY, at one time connected with the Pennsylvania Rail road contract work and recently in the service of Uncle Sam, has completed a report on the navigability of the Susquehanna river. This has gone to Colonel J. J. Loving, United States engineer in charge at Baltimore. The major believes the Susquehanna capable of great public service, once it is properly improved, and in this opinion he seems to be backed up by Secretary Woodward, of the Department of Internal Affairs, whose recent statement on Susquehanna river commerce and industry is worth perusal.

CHARLES W. ALEXANDER, "Philadelph- ica's" oldest reporter, is still interested in celebrations which bring due credit to the City of Brotherly Love. Years ago he helped with the work of conducting the Liberty Bell through the South to New Orleans, and finally as far west as San Francisco. He has ideas, has "Philadelphia's" oldest reporter," apart from the celebration of historic events. Mr. Alexander follows water-way development and points to New Orleans as a city that has profited by it. He thinks the next convention of the Atlantic Deep-sea Waterways Association should be held in that bustling city of the South.

THE Homeopathic Medical Society of the county of Philadelphia, headed by Dr. George W. Mackenzie, keeps in touch with current affairs. Like the Medical Club of Philadelphia, of which Dr. G. Oram Ring is president, it holds reunions where the members who read about each other can get together to shake hands and talk things over. It is a curious fact that physicians 100 miles remote from Philadelphia who sometimes become distinguished in special service, as well as those who live in the city and figure here in scientific research or special work, seldom meet each other except as they come together through their various society movements. The homeopaths, in order to get together next time, are arranging to celebrate the reunion of the military and naval forces of those members of the profession who engaged in the war.

Bacon from China is sold more cheaply in England than the American product, which indicates that the open door is useful for a great many things. New York senators have expressed their appreciation of the seriousness of the high cost of living by raising their own salaries. There are three classes of New Yorkers. These is the New Yorker who lives in



THE SAUCEPAN

The Warm Day

SUMMER'S airs and graces Light the darkening hills And charm the dusky places Where autumn's sadder hues Hang heavily and still. Skyward flames and flashes Leap beyond the town— Her palaces are ashes, The destined north wind crashes Her frail green altars down!

Another exile turning For one last look around, With gifts of tears that yearning Hearts leave at times of turning On all beloved ground!

Wistfully in valleys Desolate and gray, Where winter waits and dallies In all the streets and alleys, She trails the airs of May

And stoops with April's graces On every stoop and stair To sing of blessed places And kiss the children's faces And stir their shining hair!

She leaves them with a wond'rous Secret and they cry: "A lonely, lovely lady— A sweet magician lady— Has just passed by!"

A Plaintive Pastoral Once, when I was a had and peevish "kid," My parents told me that it was a shameful thing To be a "calf."

But since I've been misfortune's constant "goat," I think that it would be a happy, peaceful thing To be a cow.

"Some Cow!" Dear S—Here's an advertisement I noticed in this morning's paper, given by a Long Island farmer: "For Sale—A cow that gives five quarts of milk a day, also two grindstones, one set of harness and a hay rake." Some cow, we'll say. Yours, A READER.

Quandary Ever since I have been conscious of the awful reality of life I have been seeking a road—a consistent road—to success. One night I had a dream. It seemed that I was just starting out in life, and my motto was, "Enjoy life while you are young."

And time sped, and presently I was an aged man, having known the pleasures of life, but I was now homeless, penniless, hopeless—a failure! I had neglected my opportunities when I was young; too late now. Oh, if I only had my youth again!

And lo! it seemed that I was again young—just starting out in life. And my motto was, "Work, study, employ your time wisely while you are young." So I did.

And time sped, and presently I was an aged man. Estates and millions were mine, also carriages and servants. I was a success! But I was not happy.

In my eagerness to attain success I had passed by the joys of youth, had missed the real pleasures of life; now it was too late. Oh, that I might be young just once more! But the alarm clock was ringing and I awoke, more puzzled than ever before. CLAYTON ALCOTT.

THE PERFECT GENTLEMAN

(Selected definitions) DEFINE me, some one, if you can. The elusive term of gentleman.

Says Vere de Vere, "A man is he Of pure blue-blooded ancestry."

Says Newman Prig, "He's best defined As one who has a cultured mind."

Says Midas, "Culture? Blood? Pooh! Dash! The true criterion is cash."

Says Priest, "He is in thought, deed, word, A Christ-like person—Church preferred."

Says Books, "Whoever in he lets, He never fails to pay his bets."

"'Tis clear enough he's one," says Shirk, "Who for his living doesn't work."

"A pal," cries Bella Flapps, "who's prime At giving girls a top-hole time."

Between these various voices they voice, Come, pay your cash and take your choice.—R. M. Freeman, in the London Westminster Gazette.

The blizzard has lost some of its terrors now that the coal strike has been called off.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ 1. What is the meaning of the expression "To go to Canossa"? 2. What congressman has been ousted from the House of Representatives because of his opposition to the war?

3. What is a mesquite? 4. What is the "Ranz des Vaches"? 5. What kind of bird is a merle? 6. What is a round in music? 7. What is the capital of the Dominion of New Zealand? 8. What is a gowan? 9. The metal in an American silver dollar is now worth more than the face value of the coin. How many years has it been since this condition prevailed before?

10. When did Thomas a Kempis live and what famous book is he reputed to have written.

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. Jackson Day is celebrated on January 8 in honor of Andrew Jackson's great victory over the British at New Orleans in 1815 and not in recognition of his birthday, which occurs in March. 2. The paleolithic man had rough stone implements. The Neolithic man had learned how to polish them and improve them. 3. The Wasatch Mountains are in Utah. 4. The oldest known book in the world consists of a set of moral maxims written by Ptah-Hotep, the Egyptian, about 3500 B. C. The papyrus was found in his tomb near Thebes, Egypt. 5. Venustiano is President Carranza's first name. 6. There are about one and three-fifths kilometers in a mile. 7. Ariosto wrote "Orlando Furioso." 8. The wireless signal, S O S, was agreed upon after the sinking of the steamship Republic off Nantucket in 1909. C Q D was the call at that time. It was a signal somewhat difficult to catch. S O S, which stands for no set of words, is much simpler. It represents a call for immediate attention in a grave emergency. 9. Hesiod was a Greek poet and philosopher who flourished about the eighth century B. C.